"Cymbeline" Keeps Late Hours In Long Acre Square.

revived by Miss Viela Allen, and that promising infant, the Astor, is taking its second large dose of Shakespeare. Long Acre Square isn't exactly wha ht be called a Shakespearian neighborhood, yet Gentle Will, judging by the of last night's audience, seems to be drawing as well as Warbling Chaunce;

nance runs for rather pegs along—for more than torce hours. It is hardly

audience grew restive at times. cht. With beautiful scenery to l awake, the stidigues was better the whole than Shakespeare's ich suffered agonles in the of some of the actors. Time again speeches were mouthed, ed or swallowed until they beutterly lost. The Bret requirite ea should at least be intellied by Miss Allen. As for most ors, the less they said the gement of scenes hadded to

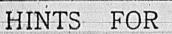
performance there was even poetry than truth. Truth there stage pictures, and if the had been half as good there be little cause for complaint. or in its externals than in other She looked charming both in es of the Princess and in the guide of a boy. If she satisfied the ely, she satisfied the ear Her extraordinary chest tones

whitepered until it was impossible to understand her. as any other "perfect lady." An actress with a fair degree of per harm and ordinary intelligence as the kind of weather we are

ed lovalty of Imogen admirably. character, for Miss Allen's face is abrupt swoon after reading the startling. She was excellent in cene, before the cave, where she and betraying fear-e beloved of actresses when they

J. H. Gilmour played lachtmo thly, if not subtly, and he was when he robbed the sleeping Imoof her bracelet in her bed chammogen must have had a very conscience to be able to sleep so about robbing a "perfect lady" her bracelet, not to mention her tation, that he made you like the in more than the half-mad and

J. H. Glimour as lachimo their husbands, and Posthumus is pardonably trying and wholly unsympathetic that he ought to have at least the use of personal distinction. Mr. Jefferson Winter left a great deal to be desired thing like order." he said. "We have h in appearance and acting. Mr. Sidney Herbert made the vain and arrogant n a decidedly "silly ass," but his rather obvious humor seemed to please the litude. Mr. Fuller Mellish was a good and faithful Pisanio. Stage servants Josefyn is hiding. We cannot CHARLES DARNTON.



ten Biscuit. Then add just enough milk to make pint of milk, a little at a time, of their own to little read with interest

me full of little bubbles, which make an hour, or until light and brown, he must have succeeded. For it was a biscuit deliciously flaky when done. The more the butter is beaten the tacitly assented to by all that Weslee ke until a light brown.

# HOME

tiff dough. Work it together with beating all the while. Put in a pinch and wondered what would happen if hands and then roll out. Beat with of salt, and when you have beaten the some of their private history was wooden potato masher or the rolling mixture until you are tired, pour it into known. Young men read and wondered for about twenty minutes, turning the hot buttered tins, filling each space why Weslee killed the father of the dough over and over. It will be- about two-thirds full. Bake about half girl he loved when by persistent wooling lighter the popovers will be.

Viola Allen as Imogen

Imogen Meets Her Hysband.

## May Manton's Daily Fashions.

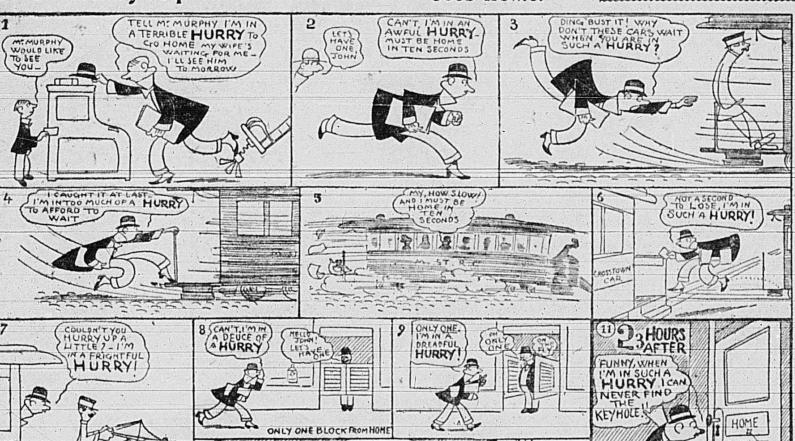


in demand. It is singularly well suit- with Alicie. ed to the fashions. Wester was supposed now to its able ble sort, pliable materials, and it is sufsential to present to the anthorities. styles, and the band that outlines it allows opportunity for trimming of various worts. In this in-stance the material is volle in the new gooseberry red, while the chemisette is of tucked white mousseline and tho trimming is handsome banking, narrow braid and tiny pliese frills. A11 materials of the season that are used for blouses of the sort are suitable, and the list both of silk and of wool fabrics is an unusually long one,

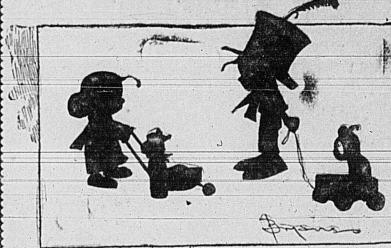
pre besutiful and more varied each season, naterial required for the medium size is 43-4 yards 21, 31-2, 44 inches wide, with 1-2 yard of tucking for the chemisette, ng, 11 yards of braid and 4 yards of place edicing. I set on sizes for a 82, 84, 38, 38 and 40 inch bust measured

TON FABRION BUREAU, No. 21 West Twenty-third street, New Yerk. Sand ten cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered, IMPORTANT Write your name and address plainly, and

The "Hurry Up" New Yorker



No. 7— When He By Maurice Ketten Modest Mamma! & By Jack Bryans.



Your baby is certainly beautiful?'

# The Main Point.



prospects down here?

CHAPTER XIII.

An Interrupted Inquest.

sistant District-Attorney Ball. Mr. Ball was a young man and an ambitious

portant thing is to know where Mrs.

that until we have everybody under

Subpoenas were sent out and news of the impending hearing was

blazoned through the papers. Every-

body read and was interested in the

was in love with Alicia, and it she was

Women of mature age read and won-

dered what manner of woman Mrs. Jocelyn could be. Why had she hid-

den hersif and left the mystery of the

Young women read and sympathized

waist as this murder of her lover so difficult to

one is always solve?

not in love with him she ought to be.

The day of the inquest was set

of being a conscientious man.

eath and make them talk."

guelan was in the hands of As-

He also enjoyed the distinction

# THE SMOKE EATER

Romance of the N. Y. Fire Dept.

He was pale, apparently weak, but his

"Have you anything to say, District-

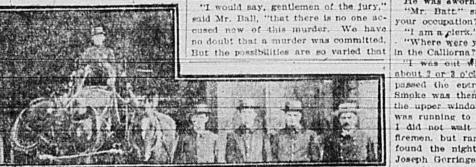
By Seward W. Hopkins, Author of "Night Stick and Nozzle."

a crowd. The court-room was stuffy, or it could not have been a court-room. Coroner Menk was on hand early and and no time was wasted. Mr. Ball waites while the Corone

"Gentlemen, this is an inquest into the nature of the death of Senor de

YNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. | Naturally, such an inquest brought; all in the testimony." The crowd was interested in several brought in by two officers. persons who had entered. Alicia de Quesada, pale and beautiful, leaned on eye was keen. the jury chosen. It was a fair jury the arm of Ballender, who seemel

Attorney?" sald the Coroner.



The men, left to right-Richard Pritchard, James Hogan, Charles Doran, George Cates, James Conolly, Joseph Clynick, Frederick Bender, Lieut. George Bridges. Driver John H. Wit to in centre.

floor of the Calliorna, at 4 o'clock in cold and almost impassive. A maid ac-fit would be unfair to nan the morning, during the recent fire. I companied her, and it was noticed that explain anything to you. It would be was necessary.

a waste of time and you will hear it. Mrs. Glendale was close beside her. enough now to start on. The most im-

do not intend to make an attempt to a frequent application of smelling salts is in. Mr. Weslee, fireman belonging to

Engine Company Sixty-five, is under arrest. I will say, however, that he has

Weslee's face was immovable, It seemed the wish of everybody to "I ran down to the next floor-the form of Alicia was shaken by sobs legs. Up jumped Jim on the hose on Ctherwise there was no emotion.

the side of the engine. There he took Flynn was called first. His evidence, the location of the radiator and ele-vator, and a plan of the building was quarrel."

His testimony was minute. "Now, chief," said Mr. Ball, "we have Bray's rescue of two men at a factory bess a wrench. You may be familiar blaze.

you. Do you recognize it?" "It is what we call a 'spanner," and WEIL. No. 503 East Eighty-seventn every fireman on duty is supposed to lee? "Was Weslee supposed to have one in the Calllorna?

"He was." wrench, would he?" "He would." "That's all.

rivnn-looked troubled and stepped Fifth prize, Il, awarded to MISS down with slow and shuffling mo MARY FAGAN, No. 67 Powers street, ments. He glanced at Weslee, but Wes-The next witness was Dr. Boyce, and

he merely repeated what he had told Mottey and Delanoy then testified to the finding of the wrench. "Mr. Glendale,"

Mr. Ball rose and explained that he

Flynn was present, and Weslee was but that he was out of town, having been called away suddenly the day be-

> A medium man in every way stepped to the witness chair.

He was sworn. "Mr. Batt." said Mr. Ball, "what is our occupation?

"I am a clerk."

"Where were you the night of the fire

bout 2 or 3 o'clock, on the way home, passed the eptrance to the Californa. Smoke was then issuing from some of was running to send in the fire clarm. I did not wait for the arrival of the found the night elevator running and Joseph Gerringe in charge. I told him to take me upstairs to warn the in-

mates of the house. We did so, and I left the elevator at the sixth floor. It is a large building, and few of the people scemed aware of the danger. I spen some time on the sixth floor and as sisted a good many people to get out. "Meantime the 'department' had ar

rived and the place swarmed with fire out been told until now that he was where, and though the fire continued to burn it was almost immediately

above, and the work was more difficult, because the heat was greater and the hold of the red-hot pipes, burning his somewhat emborated, was practically smoke worse, I don't know how long hands to the bones. Then, with his two the same as that he had given Mottey I was there, but after I knew that hands thus burned, he grabbed up the and Delanoy when they began the case. everybody was out I ran to the fourth lines and stopped the maddened horses. He told how Wesles had gone into the floor, where the fire really eviginated, saving the driver's life.

building, and how he hamself had foliated. Almost everybody was out by that time, lowed in search of him. He explained but I saw a fireman and another man

"You say one was a fireman. Is ho. here?"

"Yes. There he is." Mr. Batt pointed to Weslee, but Wes lee did not look up. "Do you know who the man was who was having this altereation with Wes-

was Senor De Quesada.' "Did the fireman have the

a hose in his hand?" "No. He had something else I don't know what it was. I could scarcely see. The smoke was thick." "What use did he seem to be making



H. & L. Co. No. 33's Fire Dog.

Water was poured out every. I saw De Quesada fall, but the fire was engroaching, or the smoke was so

could say, and he was excused. Joseph Gorringe was called, and testified that he was the night elevator

man in the Calliorna. "You have heard the testimony of Mr. Batt. Did you carry him up on the ele vator at the time of the fire?"

"Did you see the fight between the fireman and De Quesada?" "I did not see it. I heard it. emoke was too thick for me to see any thing. I heard a voice cry, 'Spare-me,

"Then you went down stairs?"

"Then I went down stairs."

"Weslee!"

Every eye was turned on Weslee, He sat-Immovable, pale, handsome, inert.

"Weslee!" said the Coroner, sharply, There was no reply.

"John Weslee, do you hear? Officer, bring him to the chair."

A policeman touched him on-the arms. He did not move.

Dr. Boyce stepped to him.

"Your Honor, he said, "yon can, do nothing with this witness. He is unconscious."

conscious. The inquest was postponed

# Daily Knitting Chats. By Laura La Rue.

tie sweater jacket wil entirely replace the double-breasted front pro tects the chest. The col lar rolls away from th neck and is dressy. No danger of getting a sore throat from everheating. very soft and lovely The brioche stitch is used.

increases the soft



Boy's Double-Breasted Jacket. Designed with Bear Brand Yarns.

I will mail full directions for making this pattern to any of my readers who are interested. There will be no charge for sending them. Kindly address Laura La Rue, Khitting Editor, Evening World, P. O. Box 484, N. Y. City.

## TO-DAY'S PRIZE WINNERS IN THE FIRE STORY CONTEST. hurry the case along.

#### These Prizes Every Day.

- \$5 for the Best Story. \$1 for the Next Best.
- \$1 for the Next Best.
- \$1 for the Next Best.
- \$1 for the Next Best \$1 for the Next Best.
- Stories must not exceed 200 words and must be true accounts of firemen's herotsm. Address "Fire Story Editor, Evening World, P. O. Box 1,354, New York City."

#### FIRST PRIZE, \$5.

- IRE broke out on Brook avenue and One Hundred and Forty-sixth MILLION, No. 212 Past One Hundred street in a tenement house. The and Twenty-fourth street, for his story to testify, although very little was alarm was responded to by Engine No. of Fireman Quinn's bravery at a Fourth known about him. He was still in the ficiently dressy for hospital, but a prisoner, and two de- 26. The engine was going rapidly across of July conflagration. tectives were with him all the time. the bridge, when a car came from the dinners and all oc. He was not permitted to read the pa- opposite direction with a wagon on each casions of the sort, pers, and in a sort of stupor began to side of it. Tom Schanian, the driver, while not over elab- marvel at the interest that was being swung his horses short, but he hit the orate for luncheons taken in his welfare. Perhaps he vague. Fuck. He was not strapped in his and other functions by wendered why faithful old Flynn seat, so he was thrown forward among that occur earlier in had not been to see him, but Flynn the horses dangling feet. The foreman the day. The flat could not go. No one could go. The and engineer, Jim McManus, were bertha gives the order had gone forth that no person thrown in a heap. McManus jumped up

EDWIN COX,

No. 124 East 126th st, N. Y. City.

Second prize, \$1, awarded to MRS. placed in evidence. JOHN HAWLEY, No. 324 East Twentysighth street, for her slory of Fireman

Third prize, \$1, awarded to STEPHEN street, for his story of Driver Misteldt's have one in his pocket." heroism in saving two children's tives.

Brooklyn, for her story of Fireman lee did not respond. Connelly's double rescue at a Meseroie street fire.

Sixto prize, \$1, awarded to M185 KATHERINE STEINMAN, No. 256 broad shoulder ef. should speak to the fireman of the quick. There were the engine's horses Clarkson street, Flatbush, for her story feet that is so es- crime until such time as it seemed wise running away, with the driver hanging of Fireman Smith's rescue of a blind

### TY VINCENT'S ADVICE 10 LOVERS A. A. said he ought to write first, but when By all means wait till he proposes trying to give him my address he had

Dear Betty:

you certainly would not contemplate tation. Now, his permanent address is

#### She Hasn't Answered.

girl for the last four months, and the finest of steel needles. she always answered my letters But she did not answer my last letter.

"SHATAL I propose, or wait for him to ask me?"

It is astonishing how many letters I receive from young women containing this remarkable inquiry, Do to you. Do you realize what asking a nothing about him and there was noth man to marry you means? If you did ing to be had on which to make a no you know what you are asking, girls? Do you realize that you calmly contemplate augresting to a man that he assume the burden of your support for life?

Do you ever reflect what your bitter humiliation would be it you proposed to a man and he refused you? Yet, even the first was some weeks ago and I have be it you proposed to a man and he refused you? Yet, even the first was some weeks ago and I have be it you proposed to a man and he refused you? Yet, even the first was some weeks ago and I have be it you proposed to a man and he refused you? Yet, even the first was some weeks ago and I have be it you proposed to a man and he refused your yet. the if you proposed to a man and he refused you? Yet, even if necepted, as out of embarrassment and gallantry he The Wedding Day.

All your life you would have the knowledge that you had sought his love and, even if you forgot it, in every quarrelsone moments he might remind you of it.

If love is worth winning, it is surely worth waiting for.

Your whatever. You take the same to will him a friendly little chance whatever the month near your birthday is, mind letter, since you wish to do it so much being January?

None whatever. You take the same would have remembered the address whatever the month near your birthday is, mind letter, since you wish to do it so much being January?

None whatever the month near your birthday is, mind letter, since you wish to do it so much being January?

None whatever the month near your take the same would have remembered the address.

No man is too shy to propose. Don't get that hallucination in your little chance whatever. You take the same would have remembered theads, and pay the penalty of forfeiting true womanliness and self-respect for Go ahead. Walt for him to ask you. You certainly don't want to appear more easer Should She Write?

Shall She Propose?

Shall She Propose?

Dear Detty:

HAVE been keeping company for think that he loves me. He is respectful and can make a good living and therefore my folks have advised me all the places of interest in the visual and it is all the places of interest in the visual and it is always answered my letters one all the places of interest in the visual and it is proper for me to write to become engaged to him. He has some time. It do not care for yet. Should I propose to him first, or parting he asked me to write to him.

HAVE been corresponding with a pleasure trip I met a think that he loves me. He is respectively goung man who very kindly escouted me all the places of interest in the visual and in the places of interest in the visual and it is proper for me to write to him. He has never brought has above question up and therefore my folks have advised me all the places of interest in the visual and in the places of interest in the visual and in the places of interest in the visual and in the places of interest in the visual and in the places of interest in the visual and in the places of interest in the visual and in the places of interest in the visual and in the places of interest in the visual and in the places of interest in the visual and in the places of interest in the visual and in the places of interest in the visual and in the places of interest in the visual and in the places of interest in the visual and in the places of interest in the visual and in the places of interest in the visual and in the places of interest in the visual and in the places of interest in the visual and it is always answered in y letters.

Would it be proper for me to write and in the places of interest in the visual and it is always answered in y letters.

The proper is the last four months, and the proper for the last four months, and the proper in the places of interest in the visual and it is always answered in y letters.

The proper is the proper for me to write and in the places of interest in the proper in

not as yet written. Ought I to write perhaps might, your humiliation would be scarcely less bitter.

All your life you would have the knowledge that you had sought his love and, even if you forgot it, in every that sought his love and, even if you forgot it, in every the control of the circumstances it would do no barm to write him a friendly little month as your birthday is, mine letter, since you wish to do it so much Dant let it be sentimental. You